So Good

the everybodyfields

go find a radio and spin your songs
and you can sing along ‘til your vocal cords are gone
then come see me

a time machine can only bring things back
and the spaces and the cracks and all the places that
were black
are turning violet

so good, be so good
so good, be so good
so good, be so good

shot dead in stereo from ear to ear
but I can’t hear though the signal is so clear
and crystalline
crystalline

so good, be so good
so good, be so good
so good, be so good

magnetic opulence doesn’t disarray
a pocket for the sunny day when the rain is more the way
you want to see it
wanna to see it.

so good, be so good
so good, be so good
so good, be so good

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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